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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XVI.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 13, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 7.

Chinese Carpenters

In the heathen land of China there are few houses of stone or brick.

The houses built of wood and pasteboard are all the time burning down, and an army of carpenters are always employed in building new houses for people who have been burned out.

Some years ago an American Company took to China a number of fire-engines, great machines that could throw streams of water and put out a fire before it could destroy the house or the village.

But the Chinese carpenters would not let the fire extinguishers be landed!

They said, "if the fires are stopped our work and wages will be stopped."

Now the question is, did the Chinese carpenters do right or wrong? Was it right for them to wish the house burning to go on that they could have employment in building new houses.

Is it ever right for a man to be glad when his neighbor's trouble brings gain to him?

Is it right for a doctor to be glad because a great many people are sick?

Is it right for a lawyer to be glad because his neighbors are contentious?

Is it right for a merchant to be glad to have his neighbors buy things they cannot afford?

Is it right for us to be glad that there is war in Europe because it will raise the price of wheat in America?

Side Lights on the War

The outbreak of war in Europe raises a great many questions. Terms are used in the newspapers that are not of everyday occurrence, and points are suggested but not explained. It is the object of this column of "Side Lights" to take up such matters.

We have been reading of "ultimatums" and "declarations of war" in almost every day's paper. The question arises, **Is a formal declaration of war necessary before the beginning of hostilities?**

The older practice was that of declaration. In ancient times heralds were sent to the country against which war was to be made. Sometimes they hurled the declaration in with an insult. In 1369 Charles V., of France, sent as his herald to Edward III., of England, a common servant.

When the practice of sending diplomatic representatives to foreign countries grew up, announcement of war was made through this channel, in a formal manner. But this was often neglected. The tendency has been away from a formal declaration. Some act of significance is done or some demand is made on a nation as "an ultimatum" or final request and war breaks out without a formal declaration. Since 1700 six times as many wars have started without declarations as with them. The present methods of intercommunication are supposed to make every nation aware of what is going on and alert to meet its dangers.

There are some features of modern life, however, which suggest the advantage of a more formal opening of war. If rapidity of action is better, from the view point of the nations going to war, sufficient time to adjust affairs to the new conditions is desirable to a multitude of

other interests. This is amply illustrated by the inconveniences of thousands of travelers in Europe who have been left there stranded or who have got away only with great difficulty. The last conference of the Hague, in 1907, leaned toward a sufficient notice, though not necessarily in the form of a declaration.

The most notable example of a violation of any notice is that of Frederick the Great of Prussia, the ancestor of the present emperor of Germany, who invaded the domain of Austria in 1748 then under the rule of a woman, Maria Theresa, two days before any notice of his demands on the queen reached her. Such an act could hardly occur today.

Has The Emperor of Germany a Constitutional Right to Declare War?

The German system of government is highly centralized and the Emperor has control of foreign affairs, but he cannot act independent of the legislative body. Unlike our government, the upper house or the Bundesrat is the more powerful body rather than the lower house or Reichstag.

German Constitutional law requires that the upper house assent to war except in a defensive one in which case the Emperor may act alone. Nevertheless, he has the power of mobilizing the forces, that is, putting them into condition for war and moving them to places in empire favorable to his interests, without consent of either house.

The upper house is made up of representatives from the different states which compose the German Federation or Empire, and it can meet without the lower house. It is not quite clear from the published accounts how closely the Emperor has kept to his constitutional powers.

American relief ships may be put in danger by mining of the North Sea.

Big battle expected in two or three days, when allied forces clash with the Teutons.

Be sure to read "On Getting Rich Quickly" on first page.

SIMPLICITY MARKED FINAL CEREMONIES

Mrs. Wilson's Funeral Void of Official Formality.

Washington, Aug. 10.—With all the simplicity which she desired and without any formality except that of the church, the funeral of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president, was held in the east room of the White House at 2 o'clock this afternoon. For the day official business was banished from the executive mansion and Washington and the nation joined with the president in mourning for his dead.

Immediately after the services here the body was taken to the station, the funeral party departing to Rome, Ga., the burial place of Mrs. Wilson's parents.

It was understood here that during the trip through the south the people will pay respect by tolling church bells as the special train passes. Christ church in Alexander, Va., which George Washington attended, has decided on this tribute.

Outside of members of the Wilson family, only members of the cabinet and their wives, the members of special committees from the house and senate, a few intimate friends and the employees of the White House were present at the services here.

ON GETTING RICH QUICK

By Frank X. Finnegan in Munsey's

I like to read the stock-market reports in the newspapers. The figures sound so alluring. It looks like such a perfectly simple way to get rich. One wonders why anybody continues to work for a living. All you need do is pick out some good, lively stock, buy a few thousand shares at 45 and sell out at about 110.

The most alluring of all to me are goldmine stocks. The very thought of getting into that business makes you jump. And getting in on the ground floor. That's where you always get in when you buy mining stocks.

A friend of mine named Boggs came to me on tiptoe a few years ago and whispered that he and some others had discovered a gold-mine. It was a dead secret. No one but a few of us insiders was to know anything about it. I was sworn to silence. It was wonderfully exciting.

Boggs told me they had found the mine in a lonesome spot away out West. Hitherto it had produced nothing more nourishing than scorpions and a poor quality of sagebrush. His own fear was the big financiers on East. It was to be kept from them at all hazards. If they heard of it they might burst into the company's office, force their money on the terrified treasurer, and escape with a majority of the stock. Boggs said they were quite equal to it. He called them the buccaneers of Wall Street.

I bought my shares after dark. Boggs brought them to the house like a conspirator. He was pale and trembling with excitement. I showed the family into the basement until the transaction was over. I was determined no leak should be laid at my door. When he was gone with my money I settled happily into my place in the wealthy class and kept an eager eye out for the postman. I expected dividends almost any minute.

A few months later Boggs came around one night and mysteriously beckoned me into the hallway. (Continued on Page 5.)

BUSINESS SUSPENDED DURING THE FUNERAL

People of Mrs. Wilson's Old Home Town Mourn.

Rome, Ga., Aug. 11.—The special train bearing the body of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, the president and his family, reached here today and the burial took place this afternoon. Mrs. Wilson was very popular among the people of Rome, which was the old home of her family, and this unexpectedly sad homecoming has thrown the entire community into the deepest mourning. Business was suspended completely until after the burial this afternoon.

There were many other evidences of the deep sorrow which the entire country feels at Mrs. Wilson's death. One of these was the fact that church bells in many towns along the route followed by the special funeral train were tolled as the train passed through. The first toll of the bell for Mrs. Wilson was heard yesterday afternoon as the body was being taken from the White House to a waiting hearse by seven White House policemen who had grown old in the work of guarding the presidents of the United States. It was the bell of St. John church across LaFayette park from the White House, at which Mrs. Wilson had been an occasional worshipper since she went to Washington. As the train passed through Alexandria, Va., the bell of old Christ church, one of the most ancient houses of worship in the country, sounded its mournful tones and so the message of sorrow was passed from town to town as the funeral train made its way to this place.

NOW AT SWORD'S POINTS

Austria and France Sever Diplomatic Relations.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Diplomatic relations have been broken off between France and Austria-Hungary. The French ambassador at Vienna has received his passports and has left Vienna. The Austrian minister at Paris has asked for his passports.

The severing of relations followed the failure of the Austrian government to make satisfactory explanation of the presence of Austrians in Tyrol, Switzerland and near the French border. The French request for an explanation gave no time limit for its reply, but the nature of the request and the report of movements of Austrian troops near Passe, in Switzerland, brought the situation to a crisis.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Diplomatic relations between France and Austria have been severed.

Germany is mobilizing another million men, including the landstrum.

The German submarine U-15 was sunk by the British cruiser Birmingham.

The Swiss army is fully mobilized and every pass leading into Germany is manned.

It is reported that Prince William of Lippe and his son were killed in the operations about Liege.

Lieutenant Commander Arthur B. Keating is missing from the battleship Arkansas at Vera Cruz, and it is thought he has drowned.

Colonel Roosevelt wants to have the trial of William Barnes's \$50,000 libel suit against him transferred from Albany to some other county.

The bell in Independence hall at Philadelphia was tolled in honor of Mrs. Wilson. This is the first time this bell has been tolled for a woman.

Martial law has been proclaimed throughout Turkey. The American ambassador has asked Washington to send warships to protect American residents.

The measures adopted for the relief of Americans in Europe will soon result in the situation working itself out satisfactorily, in the opinion of administration officials.

A German civilian asked a harvester near Zurich how many Swiss troops were in the vicinity. The harvester drew back three paces, swung his scythe and the German's head rolled in the field.

Positions of the warring forces at Liege, Belgium, August 12, are apparently unchanged.

Troops of the Kaiser are expected to take offensive North of Liege and to make attempt to drive French from Mulhausen, Alsace.

Two of Germany's cruisers are believed to be bottled up in Dardanelles.

German airship flying over Namur is brought down by fire of the Belgians.

Austrians have entered Alsace and forts at Liege still held by Belgians.

EXPECTING BATTLE IN NORTH SEA

German and British Fleets Ready.

THE SITUATION AT LIEGE

Both Armies Reinforced and Battle Is Imminent.

THE FRENCH ARE PUSHING ON

Another Battle Is Expected on the German Frontier.

Copenhagen, Aug. 11.—The report that the German forces have been withdrawn from the Danish frontier is declared to be untrue. It is stated that Schleswig-Holstein is full of German troops.

Brussels, Aug. 11.—A time always comes in situations like the present when silence is imperative. Henceforth news from Brussels of the operations in Belgium will be scarce, but the situation is satisfactory and the world may expect any day to hear of a great battle. It is impossible to predict when this battle will take place.

News from Liege is good. The officers of the forts report that the Germans have not renewed the attack. The Belgians are well supplied with food and ammunition and their health is satisfactory. Brussels is calm.

The ministry of war has denied officially the report that uhans are in the neighborhood. The war office stated that it was true that groups of German cavalry were scattered about the country but that they chiefly were parties who had lost their way and readily surrendered at the first summons.

Up to Sunday night it seems certain that the Liege forts were still intact, commanding the three principal routes of German advance. The Belgian general staff states that every line of railway between Liege and the frontier has been destroyed and that every bridge and tunnel and culvert has been blown up.

The German assertion that 4,000 Belgians have been taken into Germany as prisoners of war is baseless, the war office says. There is not a soldier left in the city of Liege. They are now all in the forts commanding the position of Liege.

SOMBER SILENCE NOW IMPERATIVE

This Is the Word Coming Out of Brussels.

CENSORS PUT ON THE CLAMP

It is Given Out That Henceforth News of the Operations in Belgium Will Be Scarce, but the Situation Is Satisfactory and the World May Expect Any Day to Hear of a Great Battle.

Maastricht, Aug. 11.—Severe fighting is in progress along the line from Liege to Tongres. The Germans are concentrating their forces near Hearsat.

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GERMANS HOLD LIEGE.
So far as known there are some 120,000 German troops there, but these are not in a position to attack the forts to any extent in their weakened condition. On the other hand, it is impossible for the forts to concentrate their fire on Liege. The next development therefore is the arrival of the Belgian main army, which now is rapidly advancing from Louvain.

Many military observers have held that the German army was a splendid machine, perfect for maneuvers in time of peace, but so highly trained and of so complicated a character that in time of war if a cog slipped the entire machine would be thrown out of action. The question no longer is which army possesses the best theoretical system, but which has the best fighters.

Official communiques dated Aug. 9, are of a conservative tone, but they indicate that the machinery of the German army became disorganized by some upward incidents. They announce that the Germans who have been captured were all starving and were worn out by forced marches. German patrols in the province of Luxembourg have been driven northward in groups of five or six uhans, wandering through the country as far as the vicinity of Brussels. Many of them have been killed, but most of these soldiers are glad to be captured.

PLEADED FOR RELAXATION

The Press Censorship Too Rigid, Declares London Journalist.

London, Aug. 11.—T. P. O'Connor, speaking in the house of commons, pleaded for a relaxation of the present censorship. Telegraphs are censored three times at London, three times at Waterville, and three times at Canso, he said. American newspapers as a consequence of the rigid censorship are losing thousands of dollars, according to Mr. O'Connor.

He asked that the postmaster general allow trained journalists to co-operate with the censor. The postmaster general replied that he did not control the censorship.

Two Austrian steamers were seized in the port at Antwerp.

Automobiles Contribute Nearly \$8,000,000 To Road Building

The table shows that automobile owners paid in licenses and fees in 1913, \$7,820,895, nearly all of which was applied to road work. This sum is about one-thirtieth of the total State and local expenditure for roads.

THE HEALTH MASTER

Chapters from the book so entitled by Samuel Hopkins Adams, published by permission of Houghton Mifflin Company.

"How much of a family?"

"Five children, their mother and their grandmother. I may warn you at once that you'll have a jealous rival in Grandma. She's the household guardian, and pretty 'sot' in her ideas. But the principal thing is for you to judge me as I've judged you, and determine whether we could work out the plan together."

Dr. Strong set his chin in one

The Citizen

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Mrs. Frost's Letter

Big Stone Gap, Va.

August 4, 1914.

Dear friends:

Numerous letters have reached me forwarded from Berea, and I will answer them, in a way, through The Citizen.

We left Berea July 4, and for a month have not seen a railroad. We have ridden to the source of one stream, climbed a mountain to the head waters of another stream, then down another stream to its mouth and so on over and over till I am in the state of mind of one man who said: I don't see how they find their way about in Madison County without creeks to follow."

Yesterday we came to Appalachia, Virginia, and all of a sudden were confronted by switching engines, automobiles and worst of all motorcycles. The horses too, had forgotten all about these, and one of them was very foolish. Much as I wish to see fine roads in the mountains, I can't help but feel a selfish pleasure in the thought that there is one place, at least, in the world where one may enjoy horses and be beyond the honk of motored things!

Miss Sinclair was with Cleveland and me through Owsley County, and a good campaigner she proved to be, always seeing the best, and never complaining of difficulties. The final test of her patience came when she gave up the best three days of her trip, and started back alone to Berea (50 miles) with a horse whose back I had worn out.

In Owsley County we looked up three hundred people who have attended school in Berea during the last twenty years. We were in the homes of many of these, saw their children and heard of their experiences since leaving Berea. We found the majority of these students still in the mountains and got the addresses of those who have gone to other places. We have stayed in the home of a Berea student every night but one during the whole month. This experience has been one of the keenest pleasures I have enjoyed during the twenty-two years I have lived in Kentucky. It is a great reward for growing old, and for some of the obstacles that have been hard to overcome.

I saw the influence of Berea students who are doctors. One woman gave me detailed account of how she followed directions of the doctor, and so cared for a case of typhoid that no other member of the family took the disease. At one home I saw a "sanitary closet" being built according to the directions of the State Board of Health. If these become universal, typhoid fever, and hook worm will disappear.

I saw a Berea student conduct a beginners' class almost as well as Miss Boatright does. I heard a Berea student as School Commissioner of the County make an address to fifteen school trustees. It was remarkable that fifteen men had ridden long distances in answer to the Commissioner's invitation, and the address was remarkable. There was no flattery, no dodging of facts, but a considerate, earnest plea, in which he showed knowledge of conditions and an unselfish desire to make better schools. For example he showed them why he had to turn a deaf ear when some man urged him to be "easy" on his son at Teachers' Examination.

Over and over I had proof that education does not spoil our young folks or make them think less of home. It was good to see so many homes where the children had come back to make the home more comfortable and pleasant for the "old

folks." It was good to see a Berea girl out with her father to hoe in the garden. Instead of waiting for a doctor to prescribe gardening for worn out nerves, these girls are preventing nervous prostration by gardening. I have seen hundreds of beautiful gardens made by women. Some think gardening interferes with housekeeping. I do not think so. At one home we found the mother and daughter in the garden, but we also found them to be excellent cooks and immaculate housekeepers. I have yet to find the woman who does not love her garden.

We went over Owsley on one side of South Fork and down on the other even getting as far as Buffalo. Here we found the most beautiful scenery in the whole county, and were cordially entertained by good people.

During Institute week some hundred people attended a Berea reunion. Mr. P. M. Frye occupied the chair, and there was organized "The Berea Association of Owsley County." The following officers were elected:

Chas. Eversole, President; John D. Chadwell, Vice-President; S. A. Moore, Secretary; Chester Baker, Treasurer.

After all the hospitality we received in Owsley County, I registered a vow that whenever any of the old students of Berea or their people come to Berea, they shall stay at our house, even if the President of the United States had to be turned away to make room for them.

Leaving Owsley, we rode through Clay, Leslie, Letcher, Harlan, along beautiful streams, through virgin forests which made living one long ecstasy. Finally we crossed the great monsters, Pine and Black Mountains, getting glimpses of ranges of Kentucky and Virginia ranges on either side.

All along we found Berea students. Yesterday noon as we went into the commissary of a mining camp on the Virginia side of Black Mountain, whom should we find but a Berea student in charge. He took a business course two years ago.

I would like to tell of experiences since leaving Owsley but The Citizen needs space for other things.

Cordially yours,
Eleanor Frost

Letter from Waldo B. Davison

Silver Bay, N. Y.

August 2, 1914.

Editor "Citizen."

On Friday last I left Boston for Silver Bay, N. Y., to attend the four weeks' summer school for Eastern Employed officers of the Y. M. C. A. Starting in September, I shall be Assistant Boy's Secretary at the Boston Y. M. C. A., which is the world's largest Association. The Boys department alone has four full time secretaries and over 1,000 members.

The route here took me thru Albany and then North to Lake George where I took the boat. The lake trip is very beautiful, with the mountains rising directly from the shores. At the school there are

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Europe's Armed Camps

Old and New Enmities That Have Divided It Into Two Hostile Factions

AUSTRIA'S ultimatum did not come as a surprise to any one who has followed her diplomatic maneuvering of the past twenty-five years.

Austria has never been able to forgive Servia for existing at all, and Servia has always fiercely resented her big neighbor's stubborn opposition to her own schemes for development. For twenty-five years jealousy and enmity have fed on each other, for twenty-five

constitutional revolution in Turkey, which would require delegates to the Turkish parliament to come from these two states which were actually in Austrian hands, the Hapsburg monarchy formally annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina.

When Austria definitely annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, Servia saw her hopes of their ultimate union with her entirely defeated. She protested bitterly, and carried her warlike preparations to such a point that her army

was constantly on the alert for a possible attack.

Professor Smith and I went one day over to Salem, and many other places, visited the "House of Seven Gables." In another building was a loom, over 300 years old, upon which a girl was working. And it turned out that she was a Miss Riley whom Mrs. Ernberg had trained. It was a mutual surprise.

One night in Boston, Miss Mary Pickering, Dexter Todd, Professor Smith and Mr. Vose and I met at 84 Charles St., and had a Boston reunion. I am afraid the Schedule Committee was not asked for permission, tho. Best wishes to all friends.

Cordially,
Waldo B. Davison

Reasonably Safe.

Ted—is his wife going to sue him for alimony?

Ned—I shouldn't think so. You know, he works for his father-in-law—

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years each has irritated the other in all the numberless ways known to skilled politicians, for twenty-five years each has been held in check only by the pressure of outside influences. But now the tragic death of the heir apparent has put in Austria's hands an excuse so powerful that she dares to use it as a weapon.

Stand by Their Ally.

In the present situation, as in every farceup in the Balkans, the importance lies not so much in the countries involved as in the probability of the entanglement of other nations and the possibility therefrom of that dread bogey, a general European war. Montenegro has already announced that her fortunes are cast with Servia. Servia also, by reason of the understanding she has with Greece and Roumania, might hope for support from them. Germany and Italy have declared their intention of standing by their ally. Austria, though no one really believes that their intention is to do more than to keep other nations off and so leave Austria a clear field.

Bulgaria, while claiming to remain neutral, would certainly be glad if she could snatch the chance to revenge herself for her defeat by Servia in the second Balkan war. But more important than any of these is the attitude of Russia, of which nothing as yet has been said. With Russia interfering as the chief protector of the Slav people Germany and Italy could hardly avoid being actively involved. Without this interference Austria can almost certainly hope for a clear ring.

Protector of the Slav.

Russia aspires to be the protector of the Slav people and while she has hitherto failed to play that role with any great degree of glory she still clings to it. It was to her that Servia looked for assistance when she saw Bosnia and Herzegovina slip finally through her fingers. Russia was eager and willing to respond, but was in no condition to do so. She was still prostrated from the Japanese war and at the first hint that her interference in behalf of Servia would be met by Germany coming to the aid of Austria she could do nothing but maintain a neutral attitude.

But Russia now is in a different position and is eager for an opportunity to rehabilitate her military reputation. She has a new army, newly organized, and would not be averse to engaging in a war that would have a stronger appeal to the spirit of her people than did her ill-fated adventure in the east.

The Russo-Turkish war made great changes in the Balkans. Servia obtained complete independence, but Bosnia and Herzegovina were left nominal Turkish dependencies, but really to be occupied by Austrian troops.

The consequence of this was a four year insurrection against the Austrians, the effects of which have never disappeared. The Austrians have spent large amounts of money on the country, but never allowed it autonomy; and in 1908-9, using as an excuse the

practically confronted that of Austria on the opposite side of the Danube. The interference of Germany which held back Russia's hand extended to aid the Serbs was all that prevented a serious war. Here again Servia felt herself outraged and defeated by the united Germanic influence, and nursing her hurts she once more set herself to wait for her opportunity.

The Balkan War.

It came with the outbreak of the Balkan war, when by a series of brilliant campaigns the Servians advanced straight through Albania to Durazzo, thus seizing the coveted seaport. It is not hard to recall the maneuverings by which Austrian diplomacy defeated this end by setting up the ill-fated little kingdom of Albania as a buffer. At the same time she was able to prevent Montenegro, also a Serb state, from maintaining her hold on the hardly won city of Scutari. Not even the highly desirable portions of Macedonia that fell to Servia's lot at the end of the war were able to compensate her for her rage of disappointment in the loss of the footing on the sea.

Meanwhile the Slavs of Dalmatia are under Hungarian rule; and here, as in Bosnia and Herzegovina, promises of local self government have never come to anything more than words. Thus the northern half of the Servian race is still under the Austrian empire.

Meanwhile the southern half was finally united by the victories over Turkey in the war of 1912.

In the fall of 1912 the Servians mobilized 260,000 men in the first three weeks, and later added 145,000 more to the number. And while their losses in this war and in the struggle with Bulgaria in the summer of 1913 were heavy, the Servian troops fought bravely and proved themselves efficient and enduring.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

WAR TIMES AND THE FARMER

If everybody in the world was in the business of farming there would not be much market for farm products. When say half of the people are doing some other work and producing no food there will be good markets for farm products. But when nearly half the people of the world that produce something to sell go to fighting each other and stop their work on the farm or in the factory, then the other half will have their hands full to produce food, clothes and other supplies for the wasteful fighters and for themselves.

This is the situation before us now. The terrible war that is on will cause a scant harvest in Europe this year and perhaps a scanty seed and harvesting in all Europe next year.

This means that there will be a great demand for American farm products at greatly increased prices. Are you, brother farmer, going to take advantage of this opportunity?

Don't Sell Your Wheat

Wheat may be \$1.00 or more per bushel before Christmas. Who is to reap the increase, the farmer or the warehouse or elevator man? The farmer who sells now is down and out, while the grain dealer gets rich.

Can't you, brother farmer, manage some way to store your grain at home and borrow money to get along in some way until wheat gets above \$1.00 which there is no doubt it will. Then you can get what is due you.

Wheat Being Stored

Millions of bushels of wheat are going into storage every week where it will be held by men already rich, who will make immense profit on short investments.

True prosperity comes only when the original producer receives a fair reward for his labor, and Kentucky farmers cannot afford to produce wheat at less than \$1.00 per bushel.

Did you ever stop to think that it costs you 18¢ to 25¢ per bushel to harvest, thresh and market wheat?

A Huge Corn Crop Promised

While western and central Ken-

tucky and many other regions have suffered for rain, eastern Kentucky has the finest prospects for corn for many years. This corn too will bring a much higher price than it did a year ago, both because of the war and the shortage in many parts of this country.

Take Care of Your Corn

Don't waste an ear of corn or a blade of fodder for it will be as high or higher than in years of scarcity. Your clothing, sugar, coffee etc. will all cost you more because of the war, so be ready to meet high cost of living by having plenty of high priced corn to sell, and to feed to cattle and hogs that will bring high prices. Make every dollar you can honestly out of this crisis, but

Don't Rob Your Soil

The way to raise good crops is to grow clovers and peas and use a little phosphate to keep up fertility. The clovers and peas are valuable crops to raise, especially since there is always a shortage of hay in this region. They furnish a feed crop much more valuable than oats and nearly as valuable as corn, and at the same time deposit large amounts of nitrogen, the high priced element of fertilizer, in the soil.

Good times for the wise Kentucky farmer are at hand. Are you one of the wise ones?

NOTES

Land that will produce \$5.00 worth of oats will produce \$15.00 worth of cowpea hay.

Cowpea hay is much better feed than sheep oats. A crop of oats impoverishes the soil. A crop of cowpeas enriches it.

Mr. Mark Settle at Big Hill has cowpea seed ready to begin picking. Mr. Settle is setting an example that many farmers will follow.

Pick your cowpea seed as the pods ripen and dry up. You can save several bushels of the first ripening peas and still have a good hay crop.

Every acre of corn ground not seeded to wheat, or grass or kept for oats, should be sown to rye this fall. If sown in September or early in October it will produce enough

pasture to pay several times over for the seed and work.

Plan ahead for means to buy seed rye and phosphate fertilizer. \$1.50 for seed and \$1.50 for phosphate will return you more than that much pasture and a rich crop to turn under for manure or to harvest.

J. W. Lambert could not turn under his rye this spring because of wet weather, so he harvested it and threshed 17 bushel per acre for seed.

THE FARMERS' WAGES

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside, the national farm paper published at Springfield, Ohio, Judson C. Welliver, Washington correspondent of that publication, writes a most interesting article in which he publishes many facts recently collected by the United States Government in the course of an investigation of 700 farms in Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. On the question of the wages that the farmer earns Mr. Welliver reports:

"The most interesting computation made by the experts from studying these 700 farms was that concerned with the wages the farmer gets. The hired man always knows what his wage is; the farmer generally hasn't an idea. Well, the statistics show that just above one third of the farmers managing their own farms get less than no wages at all."

"The group of the men who earned the largest incomes as compensation for their management of their farms are shown to have been in almost or quite all cases live-stock farmers.

"In general, the live-stock farmer improves his land most; and the man who sells his crops improves it least, and commonly may be said to injure it most."

WHY HE FAILED AS A LEADER.

His mind was not trained to grasp great subjects, to generalize, to make combinations.

He was not self-reliant, did not depend upon his own judgment; leaned upon others; and was always seeking other people's opinion and advice.

He lacked courage, energy, boldness.

He was not resourceful or inventive.

He could not multiply himself in others.

He did not carry the air of a conqueror. He did not radiate the power of a leader.

There was no power back of his eye to make men obey him.

He could not handle men.

He antagonized people.

He did not believe in himself.

He tried to substitute "gall" for ability.

He did not know men.

He could not use other people's brains.

He could not project himself into his lieutenants; he wanted to do everything himself.

He did not inspire confidence in others because his faith in himself was not strong enough.

He communicated his doubts and his fears to others.

He could not cover up his weak points.

He did not know that to reveal his own weakness was fatal to the confidence of others.—Selected.

THE LAST GREAT EUROPEAN WAR

History repeats itself—but with variations. A hundred years ago France alone, under the leadership of Napoleon, faced Germany, Austria, Italy, Russia and Great Britain—and won.

At thirty-six, Napoleon had conquered every nation of Europe and in the battle of Austerlitz in 1805, practically brought the continent under the subjection of the French Army. Then Austria, Germany and Russia formed the great coalition against France, only to be beaten in battle after battle until they were forced to sue for peace. England, thanks to her impregnable navy, was the only nation not forced to acknowledge Napoleon's rule.

It was the snow covered steppes of Russia rather than the military science of Europe that finally turned the tide against him.

The present European crisis gives a particular opportunity to the offer of Napoleon's Memoirs, announcement of which is made in another column of this paper. Few books throw a more illuminating and interesting light on the underlying causes of those years of conflict than the fascinating story of the man whose meteoric career left Europe sown with the seeds of discontent.

"Eventually," said Napoleon, "Russia will rule the World." The present conflict will go far towards determining the truth of that prophecy, and day by day it will furnish an absorbing illustration of the advance which has been made in the art of warfare since the days, only a century ago, when France alone had Europe at her feet.

Napoleon's Memoirs, written by his private secretary, Baron De Meneval, will give you a clearer insight into that tremendous upheaval of Europe which the present crisis seems destined to reproduce.

THE HOME CANNER.

The home canner is a very important help on the farm, because it saves the waste in perishable fruits and vegetables. With the canner the fruits and vegetables that the market cannot use may be saved to use later on the table and to sell when the market is prepared for these food products. Every farm should have a canner. The home canner is means of saving surplus fruits and vegetables. It offers a way to keep certain foods during the winter or at times when fruits and vegetables are out of season. Most every farm has surplus of fruits and vegetables at certain seasons when the market is not prepared to take the products fast enough to keep them from going to waste.

THE DEADLY CUTWORM.

It Has Been Destroying Wheat In Western Kansas—Preventive Measures.

The mysterious worm which has been reported to be destroying wheat in western Kansas is none other than the common clayback cutworm, according to George A. Dean, professor of entomology in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

When the first report of damage was received an entomologist was sent into the infested region. Infestation was found to be confined practically to wheat fields containing much volunteer wheat and to grass lands and alfalfa fields. Unless weather conditions are unfavorable for growing crops, the worms will probably, says the entomologists, cause no great loss of the wheat crop.

Preventive measures are best for controlling cutworms. If the wheat fields are plowed during the summer and the volunteer wheat is kept down until after seeding there is very little danger. Cutworms often migrate from field to field, in which case a good dust barrier should be constructed in which the worms may be destroyed. Where the worms are migrating or are concentrated in a small area, they can probably be killed by using the poison bran mash employed against grasshoppers. This should be sown in the evening along the edge of the field that the worms are entering.

Growing Alfalfa.

In preparing the land for alfalfa it is best to go slow. The first step is to plow the soil deep and prepare it the first year for potatoes or corn, using ten loads of manure per acre, pulverizing or harrowing the land down in good shape. The corn or potato crop should then be kept thoroughly clean for a season. This will destroy weeds and the ground will have time to settle properly for alfalfa. Then the following spring the land should be double disked, rolled and harrowed. The seed can then be sown with an ordinary wheat drill as follows:

Mix, and mix thoroughly, about six pounds of cornmeal to ten pounds of alfalfa seed. The ordinary drill when closed to its finest calibration will sow about sixteen pounds per acre. Thus sixteen pounds of the mixture will mean ten pounds of alfalfa seed. This is considered about the best amount to sow per acre under field conditions.

Another method of sowing is to cover or plug up all but the first, seventh, etc., holes in the drill with the indicator set at the same position as before. This will take about one pound of seed per acre and will put the rows forty-two inches apart, far enough to be cultivated.

Straw as a Fertilizer.

A large amount of straw is shipped from a county in Missouri to a nearby paper and strawboard factory. This straw brings the farmer about 50 cents per ton. A county agent recently found a pile of about 1,000 tons at Sikeston ready for shipment. He computes that as a fertilizer this straw is worth \$2.50 per ton, in addition to its value as a means of adding organic matter to the soil. He is making a campaign of the county in an attempt to show the inadvisability of the farmers selling their straw and urging its more extensive use as bedding in stables and feed lots. Straw used as a top dressing on fall wheat has been found to practically insure a good stand of clover on lands where clover is otherwise grown with great difficulty.

Cure or Kill Trees.

It is very unjust to neighbors to permit trees to grow that are covered with insects or troubled with disease. The disease or insects will spread and finally destroy other trees on the property where they are growing, and the trouble rapidly spreads to neighboring grounds. Either cure or kill. If unable to do the first cut down the trees and burn them, and do it promptly.

FOR YOUR DEN

5 Beautiful College Pennants

Yale and Harvard, each 9 in. x 24 in.

Each 7 in. x 21 in.

All best quality felt with felt heading, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splendid assortment sent postpaid for 50 cents and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now

HOWARD SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dayton, Ohio

SUMMER CARE OF SHEEP AND LAMBS

The greatest point in the prevention of the maggot fly is to keep the ewes and lambs well docked and clean behind, writes W. R. Gilbert in the National Stockman. The shepherd should be armed with a pair of shears when he makes his rounds and any sheep that are inclined to scour a little or any that are wet and dirty behind should be caught and all the dirt clipped off. Otherwise the fly will strike there more readily than anywhere else. When struck by the fly the ewes, more especially the lambs, will hold their heads down, continually wagging their tails and endeavoring to bite the place affected, and if not attended to will pull off all the wool. When badly bitten they will lie behind a bush away from the rest of the flock in great torture, or as far under a hedge as possible out of the sun.

When found they should at once be taken to some sheltered place and



The Southdown is the generally accepted type of the mutton and short wool sheep. The breed takes its name from the downs that line the southern coast of England. Its smooth, even body, its round, clean barrel, its short legs, its fine head and broad saddle make it profitable to breeder and farmer. Southdown mutton has long been valued highly, both abroad and in America. The wether shown is a pure bred Southdown.

washed with either cold spring water or with water as hot as the patient can bear it without scalding. Personally I prefer the hot water, just as hot as I can bear it on the back of my hand.

After the wool has dried a little apply a few drops of spirits of tar rubbed into the wool to prevent the flies again striking the same place, which they will do if not stopped in time. If not badly bitten the sheep will be all right in the course of a few days, but care should be taken to examine it thoroughly and see that it is perfectly free from maggots.

Maggots when they once begin always make uphill and will increase at an enormous rate if not attended to. I have seen sheep that have been missed one day in bad shape the next morning, enduring horrible torture, with most of the wool pulled off. But this occurs only where there is bad sheepherding, and a flock in the care of an experienced man will very seldom come to this state.

HAND RAISED FOALS.

Methods of Caring For the Motherless Youngsters.

In case the mare dies or has no milk the foal may be raised on cow's milk if the attendant conducts the work patiently and intelligently, writes A. S. Alexander of Wisconsin experiment station. Choose the milk of a cow that has recently calved, preferably one which gives milk low in butter fat, for mare's milk while rich in sugar is poor in fat. Sweeten the milk with molasses or sugar and dilute with warm water. Give a little of this prepared milk at short intervals from a scalped nursing bottle and large rubber nipple. Be careful to keep the bottle and nipple scrupulously clean. Add an ounce of lime water to each pint of the prepared milk and allow half a cupful once an hour at first.

Until the bowels move freely give rectal injections night and morning. If the foal scours at any time give two to four tablespoonsfuls of a mixture of sweet oil and pure castor oil shaken up in milk and stop feeding milk for two or three meals, allowing sweetened warm water and lime water instead. Let the foal lick oatmeal as soon as it will eat, and gradually increase the amount and add wheat bran. In five or six weeks some sweet skim milk may be given and the amount gradually increased daily until in three months or so it may be given freely three times a day in place of new milk. The foal at this age also will be eating freely of grass, grain and bran.

Handling the Cow.

The fact that a dairy cow is pure bred is not the only essential or indication of a profitable cow. If a cow is pure bred there is a greater chance for her being a heavier milker than if not pure bred. However, breeding is only an indication that the cow may be profitable and that her offspring may be worth more money in the dairy than the offspring of a scrub or grade cow. A well bred cow, capable of converting her feed into milk, is, as a matter of fact, the first essential in the building up of the dairy. Good feeding, good shelter and proper methods of handling are other essentials which cannot be offset by any other quality, not even good breeding.

ABOUT HORSES.

Excessive sweating in a horse indicates weakness.

Cabbage will sometimes cure slabber in horses caused by eating white clover, but it is better to keep the clover away from the horses.

Change the bit of the horse with the sensitive mouth. Take off the check or let it out. Try a large rubber covered bit.

If a horse "drives on one line" look to his teeth at once; a sharp tooth is usually the cause.

Mares that do not furnish enough milk to keep their foals in a thrifty growing condition before turned to grass in the spring should be fed a common water bucket full of wheat bran gruel once or twice a day.

LAMBS ON RANGE.

Careful Herding Means Difference Between Profit and Loss.

There is a right and wrong way even in the matter of eating grass.

On the national forest sheep ranges two bands of lambs of equal weight, breeding and general conditions were handled as follows: One band was herded in the usual way, the herder letting the lambs choose largely where they should pasture on the range. The other band was herded on portions of the range where the various grasses and herbage were developed to just the right stage of growth. The latter plan of handling the lambs resulted in a saving of feed from trampling and close cropping where the feed was the most toothsome.

The result was that the lambs made to feed when and where the herder desired weighed an average of five pounds each more at the end of the season than those allowed to range at will. On a flock of 4,000 or 5,000 lambs the gain from scientific handling of the lambs would be over \$1,000 for the season.

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LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES.

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

THE OGG STUDIO

G. C. PURKEY, Prop.

High Class Photographs,
Enlarging, Kodac Finishing
Picture Framing

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

WATCHES BARGAINS WATCHES

Go to Marcus's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.

Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.

BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 6:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 88 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Mrs. B. F. Robinson spent a few days of last week with her brother, Mr. Charles Click of Red Lick.

Mr. A. W. Eridge shipped two car loads of sheep from here Wednesday, to Cincinnati. This makes five car loads shipped by Mr. Eridge this season.

Miss Mary Robinson spent the week's end with Mrs. Roy Dunn.

Miss Winnie Davis, who has been visiting Mrs. Roy Dunn of Whites Station for a few days, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Nannie Branaman returned home Thursday from Brush Creek, where she was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Lazwell.

Portland Cement at Welch's 55c. ad.

Mr. Arch Dean Brackhaw of Lancaster was in town Monday.

Mr. Deward Gott and Ella Adams, and Mr. Thomas Adams and Nettie Oldham, motored to Lexington to attend the fair Thursday.

Mrs. John Calfee spent a few days in Paris.

Miss Ruby Smith went to Corbin Friday to visit Mrs. T. A. Robinson, formerly of Berea.

Miss Janet Stephens entertained about twenty of her young friends Friday evening at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dick.

Mr. Ben Gabbard spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. A. E. Griffith has returned from Haiwell, where she was visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Stella Griffith went to Lexington Monday for a two weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Monday.

Rev. D. A. Dean left Monday for New York and Boston.

Mr. T. P. Adams and Mr. B. H. Gabbard were in Frankfort over Sunday.

Pure lard in 50lb cans at Welch's for \$6.00.

Welch's guarantee on buggies is worth more alone than lots of buggies.

Professor Raine left Monday a. m. for Estes Springs, Colo., where he will lecture. On his return trip he will visit his brother in Kansas City.

Mr. J. H. Baufle and family are attending the Broadhead fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pawley and son Robert of Dayton, Ohio, came in Monday for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

The largest line of buggies in eastern Kentucky now on exhibition at Welch's.

Mrs. Nannie Branaman is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Felix Eridge is some better. Friends hope he will soon be out again.

Mr. Edward Porter and family will spend this week on Burdette Mountain.

Miss Alice Stowe went to Ford Sunday where she will visit her brother, Mr. L. Stowe.

The best buggies in the world at Welch's.

(ad)

Read about the war and what they kill each other for, in The Citizen. Miss Doppie Ogg went to Wildie Wednesday, where she will be the guest of Miss Belle Jones. She will also attend the Broadhead fair.

Mrs. F. Clark came from Delaware, Ohio, Saturday night where she was visiting relatives.

Mr. L. L. Davis of Elwood, Ind., was in town Saturday for the Davis reunion.

Mrs. Maude Limes who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bert Coddington, returned to her home in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Jas. Black of Speedwell is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Jackson.

Mr. Sam Scruggs of Flemingsburg, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. Albert Scruggs returned home Saturday.

Miss Stella Bicknell returned to Richmond, Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie P. Hanson went to East Bernstadt, Saturday, to spend week's end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pearl.

Mrs. L. C. Carter of Birmingham, Ala., is the guest of her niece, Mrs. A. E. Griffith.

Mr. Everett Vanwinkle of Hazard was in Berea Saturday for the Davis reunion.

More blackberries were shipped from Berea to other markets this year than any other season. Mr. J. S. Gott was the largest shipper and received one check from Lippwest & Co. of Cincinnati, for almost two thousand dollars, in part payment for his shipments.

For Sale. One set double harness complete. A bargain. Enquire at The Citizen office. (ad)

Mrs. Stanley Kitchen and children of Corbin are visiting relatives and friends for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kinnard and children attended the fair in Lexington from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Earley who has been in Baltimore, Md., buying goods returned home Saturday. Elizabeth Lee Harrison—

Miss Minerva Spurlock returned at the first of the week from a visit with her sister, Mrs. U. M. Burgess, at Paint Lick.

Mrs. Kansas Harrison has been spending several days in Berea with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coyle.

Mr. Robert Spence was in Lexington on business at the first of the week.

Misses Grace Preston and Una Gabbard were attending the fair at Crab Orchard at the first of the week.

Miss May Harrison is spending a few days in Irvine this week.

Phone all your wants to 29. ad.

Mrs. Margaret Golden and children have moved to the Adams house on the East end of Center St.

Mr. T. J. Coyle of Jackson County was in town on business the latter part of last week.

Very successful meetings were held in the M. E. Church the past week under the direction of the Rev. Brown of Harlan. Like meetings were held in the Christian Church by the Rev. Bell of Lexington.

Prof. Marsh met with a very painful accident last Friday while at work; when a heavy plank fell upon his great toe, crushing it badly. He migrates on all fours at present.

Miss Bertha Robinson of W. Va., is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Sharp.

Mr. Taylor returned from his vacation Friday night, the 7th. Mrs. Taylor is still in the hospital and does not hope to return before, perhaps October.

Miss Harrel L. Gray returned to her home in Cincinnati, Monday morning.

The Misses Lillie and Margaret Wirth, nieces of Miss Gray, both of Cincinnati, are spending some time in Berea.

The Rev. Everett filled his regular appointment at London Sunday. Mr. Stanley Ault accompanied him as his guest.

Ulysses Wyatt, Jr., is a victim of the mumps.

The war is going on in Europe so is The Citizen progressing with its hundreds of new subscribers. It is bound to take the country.

Don't hesitate to subscribe for The Citizen because you are getting "war" bargains on premiums.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

The Citizen Premium

This pen retails at \$2.50 and \$3.00. We give it and one year's subscription to THE CITIZEN for \$1.50; or for \$1.25 we will give you a six month's subscription and the pen; or for \$1.00 you will get THE CITIZEN three months and one of these fine pens.

Here is your chance to get a good fountain pen.



WAWCO SPECIAL SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN

Wawco Pens are made by skilled workmen from high grade material. The pen points are solid 14K gold, tipped with hard iridium. They are hand tempered, hand buffed and smooth writers.

The scientific construction of the feed or ink conductor carries the ink to the point in just the proper amount. The subcapillary ducts retain moisture at the pen point and prevent the ink from flowing.

The automatic filling device is of the visible compression button style. The direct button controlled pressure upon the bar, gets a full supply of ink by simply dipping the point in the ink, depressing the button and releasing—no muss, no fuss, or soiled fingers—simplicity, convenience and cleanliness.

The most practical and reliable pen ever offered to the public. Every pen has the "Wawco" unlimited guarantee in the box with the pen.

EXPECTING BATTLE IN NORTH SEA

(Continued from Page 1)

ance because weakened by lack of food, and military experts criticize the German lack of provisions.

The Servian army has invaded Austria near Prilboj and Visegrad. The Montenegrin forces occupied Spizza, Pachtrowitz and Budua on the Dalmatian coast and began by assault Neftala and Sienokos.

Italy still maintains her neutrality. German troops are reported to be concentrating on the Russian border preparatory to an invasion.

PASTURE

I have pasture for 10 to 15 calves at 50 cents per month. Simon Muney. ad.

Sweet.

Madge—I hear he's sweet on you. Marjorie—Rather! He's good for two pounds of candy every week.—Judge.

Courtesy is our watchword —
Style our attraction —
Prices our inducement.

fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.

Joe W. Stephens

Meat Market

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

Mill Feed, Flour and Meal

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE.

GIVE US A CALL

Main Street, Berea

August Sacrifice
Sale on all
Summer Goods

AT

B. E. BELUE & COMPANY

Richmond, Kentucky

The Sale Is Over

But we have a large stock of clothing that must be sold at once regardless of cost or value

How's This for Low?

All Suits Worth \$18.00.....	for \$12.48
" " " 15.00.....	" 11.15
" " " 12.50.....	" 8.75
" " " 10.00.....	" 7.05

We will sell all summer merchandise at reduced prices for a few more days. Come today and get first choice.

HAYES & GOT

"The Cash Store"

Berea

Kentucky

THE BURGESS PICNIC

There are picnics and picnics. Berea knows both kinds. An interested load filled the big garden wagon, which headed out the Scaffold Cane Pike on a good time intent. They had it sure enough. The spirit of fun was contagious and everybody let loose. Especially some. The party landed safely at Mrs. Hill's. Soon a supper of the unusual kind was spread under the trees. It was good to be young again, to relax and let the spirit of play possess you. The joyous hours of mirth and hilarity gave new zest to life and swept the cobwebs from the tired brain.

Mr. Burgess was responsible for this, as for many other good things. It was a neighborhood crowd, with some honorary members. A happy crowd, that voted Mr. Burgess the Prince of Picnickers.

Forest Notes.

It is said that the best times of day to see forest fires from lookout stations are just after daylight and just before sunset.

The forest service has been requested to co-operate with the port authorities of Coos bay, Washington, in planting trees to control shifting sand dunes.

Jack pine trees planted ten years ago in the sand hills of Nebraska are now large enough to produce fence posts. Last year the first seed was gathered from this plantation.

YOUR SECURITY

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Thirty Six Stock-holders	
Double Liability	\$25,000.00
Actual surplus on books	6,000.00
Surplus charged to Building and Furniture account	6,000.00
Undivided profits	3,000.00
Total to protect depositors	\$65,000.00

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

Organized 1901. Dividends paid to Stockholders, since organization, \$21,000.00

GROCERIES,
FRUITS and
VEGETABLES
Prices Always Right

RICHARDSON & COYLE

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

This Bank Wishes to Keep Constantly Before

You the fact that Your Business

AND IS PREPARED TO CARE FOR IT

Capital	\$25,000
Profits	\$29,000

BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

J. L. GAY, Cashier

PROGRAM FOR THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION TO BE HELD AT ESAU FIRST SATURDAY IN OCT.

The program is as follows:

Welcome Address—Mollie Wilson.

Recitation—Maggie Huff.

Essentials of Human Progress—Harlan Naper.

Essay—Mary Eversole.

Reading—Arlea Pendagras.

Why Teach Agriculture in Rural School—Chester Baker.

Recitation—Lucy Wilson.

Cooperation of Parents and Teachers—Mattie Ray.

Oration—John Turner.

How to make a School Attractive—Effie Thomas.

School Life—T. J. Green.

Why, and How Keep the Boy on the Farm—Clayton Rowland.

T. J. Green, Chairman

Chester Baker, Secretary.

MISS BOATRIGHT'S FATHER DIES

While Miss Boatright and her father were visiting with friends and relatives in Steuart, Iowa, Mr. Boatright was stricken with paralysis of the brain and lived but five days afterwards. A beautiful service was held for him at Steuart, and the re-

mains were brou to Russell, Ohio, the family home, for burial.

Miss Boatright has the sympathies of her many Berea friends. Her father's death means much to Miss Boatright, as it leaves but the two sisters in the old home, and the home there is broken up.

Mr. Boatright for many years was ticket agent and express agent at Russell. Two years ago because of his age, his friends prevailed on him to give up this position, since which time until his death he and his daughter Mary lived together in their pleasant country home just outside of Russell.

Go and see Mr. and Mrs. Pearson,

can peaches and tomatoes, and while there take a look at his crop of cowpeas and ask him what he thinks of rye and cowpeas.

Go back home and get you a home

canner, and go to raising rye and

cowpeas to enrich your land and

double your crop.

AUCTION SALE IN BANKRUPTCY

As a trustee of T. J. Lake I will on Saturday, August 15th, 1914, at Odd Fellows' Hall in Berea, sell by the piece at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the whole stock of general merchandise of the bankrupt, T. J. Lake, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Medicines, Meal, Flour, Groceries and Clothing. This is a good stock of goods and must be sold. A chance for rare bargains exists.

Sale to begin at 9:00 a. m.

L. A. Watkins, Trustee.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN B. KERBY

One of the oldest residents of this County passed to his reward August 10th. Mr. Kerby was born December 16, 1830, near Berea and spent his entire life in and near Berea.

He was a close friend of Pres. E. H. Fairchild's and Rev. John G. Fee and their families. He was always a friend of Berea College and during its early days stood true to the cause.

He was active during the Civil War, but was not mustered into the service, but was loyal to the Union throughout. He was a plain every day man and a good citizen. His companion passed over before him eleven years ago. Since that time he made his home with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Fish near Berea. He was an active and faithful member of the Glade Christian Church.

The funeral was held at the Glade Christian Church 3:00 p. m., August 10. He was buried in the Berea Cemetery.

Rev. Peeler of Nicholville, Ky., and Rev. McMurray of Berea officiated.

REASONS YOU SHOULD ATTEND THE STATE CONVENTION AT ASHLAND, KY.

August 31st—September 3rd, 1914

- (1) Ashland is one of the most beautiful cities of Kentucky.
- (2) Ashland is one of the best industrial cities in the State.
- (3) Ashland is the gate-way to the Billion Dollar Eastern Empire.
- (4) This is the first time in the history of the Christian Church that a State Convention has met in Eastern Kentucky.
- (5) The Ashland Church is a child of the State work and has gone to housekeeping; she wants the old folk to come to see her.

(6) The Ashland Christian Church is one of the most beautiful and one of the best equipped buildings in the State.

(7) Our cause is not strong in Eastern Kentucky. We would have you know more about this growing section of the State and we need the inspiration of your presence.

—So, Miss. News Bureau.

JACKSON COUNTY'S NEW ENTERPRISE

Jackson County holds a prominent place in Kentucky history. New honors now come, not from victories in war, statesmanship, or politics, but in adding to the material wealth, health and home comfort of the people.

Nathan Pearson of Sand Gap is the man to whom credit is due. For years Mr. Pearson has had the best peach orchard in the whole region.

His difficulty in saving and marketing the fruit as it ripened convinced him he should have a canning outfit. He invested a few dollars in a simple little outfit that he can move about to any good shade tree, and he and Mrs. Pearson and two or three helpers are taking care of the fruit as it ripens.

Next spring when brought on peaches of equal quality are costing 20 cents per can Mr. Pearson will be glad to sell them to you at 15 cents per can, and all your money stays right in the County.

Go and see Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, can peaches and tomatoes, and while there take a look at his crop of cowpeas and ask him what he thinks of rye and cowpeas.

Go back home and get you a home

canner, and go to raising rye and

cowpeas to enrich your land and

double your crop.

THE DICK BIRTHDAY DINNER

When Mr. Dick has a birthday, Mrs. Dick celebrates it with due observance, as is meet and right. This year the celebration made glad not only Mr. Dick, but a good number of the friends who gathered about their hospitable board, with plates laid for fourteen guests. The dinner was notable, such as Mrs. Dick can serve, and was bountiful.

The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stevens, Dr. and Mrs. Best, Mrs. Lou Hanson, Mrs. Herndon, Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne. It was a happy occasion. All united in wishing "Many happy returns of the day" to Mr. Dick and in appreciation of the joyous hospitality, so gracefully extended by the hostess;

For Rent. I have one hundred and fifty acres of land one half mile from Kingston, on the Berea pike, well watered, good corn and tobacco land, plenty of pasture, a first-class cottage, a tenement house also; apply to Mrs. J. M. Boen, Route 1, Berea, Ky. (ad)

TO MAMMOTH CAVE

August 18, 1914

Last Great Reduction

Round trip railroad fare, \$5.65. Board at Cave Hotel including the several routes in the Cave for \$6.50. Making total cost for three days trip \$12.15; going on regular morning trains. Limit on ticket 10 days. Write or phone L. & N. Agent.

During the next few months I safeguarded it four times. On each

COLUMBUS BUGGIES
and MOGULL WAGONS

Are the late arrivals which add two more members to the big family—American Fence, Oliver Chilled Plows, Foster Rangers and V. C. Fertilizers. Sold exclusively by

R. H. CHRISMAN

"The Furniture Man"

Chestnut Street

Berea, Kentucky

WEATHER EVERYWHERE
Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Boston.....	78
New York.....	79
Denver.....	58
San Francisco.....	54
St. Paul.....	54
Chicago.....	72
Indianapolis.....	77
St. Louis.....	74
New Orleans.....	80
Washington.....	76
	Fair.

occasion it was on the point of collapse, and only prompt action saved it. A day later all would have been lost. Boggs assured me of it almost tearfully. He was much affected. But he showed a strange reluctance to talking about dividends. Whenever I brought that subject up he quoted statistics. They were all about other mines. The Calumet and Hecla, for instance, and the Comstock Lode. Interesting in their way, of course. But it always struck me as slightly irrelevant.

I now regard my mining stock as one of my permanent investments. Friend Boggs continued to send me voluminous reports on the construction work. It progressed by leaps and bounds. So did the assessments. Latterly I think they used

the bucket to lower money into the mine. This was not mentioned in the reports, and I may be wrong. Possibly they just dumped it in at the mouth of the shaft.

In the course of time they began to discover things in the mines. Dips and spurs and angles. Also drifts and fissures. Everything but gold. Being on the ground floor, I learned these things speedily. It's a great advantage.

The latest news from the scene of my future wealth has set my mind wholly at rest. I need worry no longer about our mine being gobbled up by the buccaneers of Wall Street. At last it is well guarded. I have just received a postal card from Boggs saying it is in the hands of the sheriff.



When
You're hot
You're tired
You're thirsty
Work is hard
The hours long

Then
Step to the
nearest foun-
tain and say

Parfay
TRADE MARK

The first sip will put you back on the right track and by the time you have eagerly drained the last drop you'll be looking at the world from a new view-point. You'll be cooled, refreshed, stimulated. You'll go back to your work with new vim and new vigor.

Try It

Here. There. Everywhere.

At Fountains 5¢ or Bottled

These Good Dealers Serve Parfay
PORTER-MOORE DRUG CO.
W. C. ENGLE



FOR SALE: This new six room dwelling; basement, 22x28 feet and dry as a powder house. All rooms nicely plastered, hardwood finish, four grates. All doors and windows screened. Located on Boone St., right at the new graded school. Also good barn and never failing water. \$1600 cash if sold before September 1. Address the owner.

W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventurers into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish señor and señorita, peón, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and counter-marching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER VII

There are doubtless many philanthropists in the Back Bay regions of Boston who would consider the whipping of Cruz Mendez a very reprehensible act. And one hundred dollars Mex was certainly a very small reward for the service that he was to perform.

But Bud and Phil were not traveling for any particular uplift society, and one hundred pesos was a lot of money to Cruz Mendez. More than that, if they had offered him a thousand dollars for the same service he would have got avaricious and demanded ten thousand.

He came to the hotel very early the next morning and lingered around an hour or so, waiting for the American gentleman to arise and tell him his fate. A hundred dollars would buy everything that he could think of, including a quantity of mescal. His throat dried at the thought of it.

Then the gentlemen appeared and asked him many questions—whether he was married according to law, whether his wife would sign the papers with him, and if he believed in a hereafter for those who played false with Americans. Having answered all these in the affirmative, he was taken to the agente mineral, and, after signing his name—his one feat in penmanship—to several imposing documents, he was given the precious permit.

Then there was another trip to the grounds with a surveyor, to make report that the claim was actually vacant, and Mendez went back to his normal duties as a packer.

In return for this service as a dummy locator, and to keep him under their eye, the Americans engaged El Tuerto, the one-eyed, to pack out a few tools and supplies for them; and then, to keep him busy, they employed him further to build a stone house.

All these activities were, of course, not lost on Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, since, by a crafty arrangement of fences, he had made it impossible for anyone to reach the lower country without passing through the crooked street of Old Fortuna.

During the first and the second trip of the strange Americans he kept within his dignity, hoping perhaps that they would stop at his store, where they could be engaged in conversation; but upon their return from a third trip, after Cruz Mendez had gone through with their supplies, he cast his proud Spanish reserve to the winds and waylaid them on the street.

"Buenas tardes, señores," he saluted, as they rode past his store, and then, seeing that they did not break their gait, he held up his hand for them to stop.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, speaking genially but with an affected Spanish lisp, "I have seen you ride past several times—are you working for the big company up at New Fortuna?"

"No, señor," answered De Lancey courteously, "we are working for ourselves."

"Good!" responded Aragon with fatherly approval; "it is better so. And are you looking at mines?"

"Yes," said De Lancey non-committally; "we are looking at mines."

"That is good, too," observed Aragon; "and I wish you well, but since you are strangers to this country and perhaps do not know the people as well as some, I desire to warn you against that one-eyed man, Cruz Mendez, with whom I have seen you riding. He is a worthless fellow—a very p'la' Mexican, one who has nothing—and yet he is always seeking to impose upon strangers by selling them old mines which have no value."

"I have no desire to speak ill of my neighbors, but since he has moved into the brush house up the river I have lost several fine little pigs; and his eye, as I know, was torn from his head as he was chasing another man's cow. I have not suffered him on my ranch for years, for he is such a thief, and yet he has the effrontery to represent himself to strangers as a poor but honest man. I hope that he has not imposed upon you in any way?"

"No; not at all, thank you," responded De Lancey, as Bud raised his bridle reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

He touched his hat and waved his hand in parting, and Bud grunted as he settled down to a trot.

"You can't help palavering 'em, can you, Phil?" he said. "No matter what you think about 'em, you got to be

polite, haven't you? Well, that's the way you get drawn in—next time you go by now the old man will pump you dry—yes, No, sir, the only way to get along with these Mexicans is not to have a thing to do with 'em. 'No savvy'—that's my motto!"

"Well, 'muchas gracias' is mine," answered De Lancey. "It doesn't cost anything, and it buys a whole lot."

"Sure," agreed Bud; "but we ain't buying nothing from him—he's the one particular hombre we want to steer clear of, and keep him guessing as long as we can. That's my view of it, pardner."

"Oh, that's all right," laughed De Lancey, "he won't get anything out of me—that is, nothing but a bunch of hot air. Say, he's a shrewd-looking old guinea, isn't he? Did you notice that game eye?" He kept it kind of drooped, almost shut, until he came to the point—and then he opened it up real fierce. Reminds me of a big fighting owl waking up in the daytime. But you just watch me handle him, and if I don't fool the old boy at every turn it'll be because I run out of bull."

"Well, you can hand him the bull if you want to," grumbled Bud, "but the first time you give anything away I'm going to pick such a row with the old cuss that we'll have to make a new trail to get by. So leave 'im alone, if you ever expect to see that girl!"

A close association with Phil De Lancey had left Bud not unaware of his special weaknesses, and Phil was undoubtedly romantic. Given a barred and silent house, shut off from the street by whitened walls and a veranda screened with flowers, and the questing eyes of Mr. De Lancey would turn to those barred windows as certainly as the needle seeks the pole.

On every trip, coming and going, he had conned the Aragon house from the vine-covered corridor in front to the walled-in summer garden behind, hoping to surprise a view of the beautiful daughter of the house. And unless rumor and Don Juan were at fault, she was indeed worthy of his solicitude—a gay and sprightly creature, browned like her mother and with the same glorious chestnut hair.

Already those dark, mischievous eyes had been busy and, at the last big dance at Fortuna, she had set many heads awhirl. Twice within two years her father, in a rage, had sent her away to school in order to break off some ill-considered love affair; and now a battle royal was being waged between Manuel del Rey, the dashing captain of the rurales stationed at Fortuna, and Feliz Luna, son of a rich hacendado down in the hot country, for the honor of her hand.

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way so far as Aragon was concerned.

In the ordering of supplies and the laying out of development work he deferred to Phil in everything, but for tactics he preferred his own judgment.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memoranda that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Since it was the pleasure of the Señor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserves, they checked any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico.

And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all supple curves and sinuous advance, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen?" he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage "—by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rogue, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agente mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We meet one Mexican—he shows us the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stawano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word: "sí, señor, yo pienso!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibe and he turned suddenly to De Lancey.

"Senor," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years seeking for the lost vein of the old padres. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, yes, señor," protested De Lancey, waving his finger politely for silence.

"Do nothing," growled Bud through his teeth; "you jest let me do the talking!"

He maneuvered his horse adroitly and, with a skillful turn, cut in between his pardner and Aragon.

"Sí, sías," he greeted, gazing down in burlly defiance at the militant Aragon; and at the same moment he gave De Lancey's horse a furtive touch with his spur.

"But, señor!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rabid protests again, while sudden faces appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancey was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of La Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bars.

"No, señor," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

For a minute Don Cipriano stood looking at him, his black eyes heavy with rage; then his anger seemed to fall away from him and he wiped the sweat from his brow.

"Very well," he said at last, "I perceive that you are a gentleman and have acted in good faith—it is only that that fellow Mendez has deceived you. Let it pass, then—I will not quarrel with you, my friend—it is the fortune of war. But stop at my store when you go by and come and see me. It is indeed lonely here at times, and perhaps I can pass a pleasant hour with you. My name, señor, is Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios—and yours?"

He held out his hand with a little gesture.

"Philip De Lancey," replied Phil, clasping the proffered hand; and with many expressions of good-will and esteem, with a touching of hats and a wiggling of fingers from the distance, they parted, in spite of Bud, the best of friends.

"That's the way to handle 'em," observed Hooker, as they trotted briskly down the lane. "Leave 'em to me!"

"It'll only make him mad," objected De Lancey crossly. "What do you want to do that for?"

"He's mad already," answered Bud. "I want to quarrel with him, so he can't ask us any questions. Get him so mad he won't talk then it'll be a fair fight and none of this snake-in-the-grass business."

"Yes, but don't put it on him," protested De Lancey. "Let him be friendly for a while, if he wants to."

"Can't be friends," said Bud laconically; "we jumped his claim."

"Maybe he doesn't want it," suggested Phil hopefully. "He's dropped a lot of money on it."

"You bet he wants it," returned Hooker, with conviction. "I'm going to camp out there—the old boy is liable to jump us."

"Aw, you're crazy, Bud!" cried Phil; but Hooker only smiled.

"You know what happened to Kruger," he answered. "I'll tell you what we got to keep our eye open around here."

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way so far as Aragon was concerned.

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It was a gay life that they led at night for the Fortuna hotel was filled with men of their kind, since all the staid married men had either moved across the line with their families or were under orders to come straight home.

In the daytime the hotel was nearly deserted, for every man in town was working for the company; but in the evening, when they gathered around the massive stove, it was a merry company indeed.

There were some people in this world with whom it seems impossible to quarrel, notably the parents of attractive daughters.

Perhaps, if Gracia Aragon had not been watching him from the window Philip De Lancey would not have been quite so cordial with her father—at least, that was what Hooker thought, and he was so badly peevish at the way things had gone that he said it, too.

Then, of course, they quarreled, and, one thing leading to another, Phil told Bud he had a very low way of speaking. Bud replied that, whatever his deficiencies of speech might be, he was not fool enough to be drawn in by a skirt, and Phil rebuked him again. Then, with a scornful grunt, Bud Hooker rode on in silence and they said no more about it.

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In Tripoli, Italy defeated Turkey, regarded as a German ally. Subsequently came the collapse of Turkish power in Europe and the increased strength of the small Balkan states. Today these minor states bar Austria from the Aegean, and Serbia threatens Austria with the union of southern Slavs.

Increase—Kentucky outclassed all her eleven record-making sister States. The increase in quantity minded amounted to 3,126,079 short tons, or 19 per cent, and the value increased \$3,662,542, or 21.7 per cent. The nearest approach to these rates of increase among the other States whose production exceeded 5,000,000 tons was in Virginia, whose output increased 12.5 per cent in quantity and 19 per cent in value. Nearly 80 per cent of increase in Kentucky's production in 1913 was in the eastern counties, Letcher County leading, with an increase of over 800,000 tons, and Pike County standing a good second, with a gain of 717,579 tons. Harlan County was third in quantity of increase, showing a gain of 417,875 tons, and Bell County fourth, with an addition of 288,461 tons. The total increase in the eastern part of the State was 2,181,567 tons, and the western counties showed a total gain of 644,312 tons. Until 1912 the larger portion of the coal produced in Kentucky was mined in the western counties, but increases aggregating more than 4,200,000 tons in the eastern counties during the last two years have given the supremacy to that portion of the State. In 1913 the production of coal in the eastern counties exceeded that in the western district by more than 2,500,000 tons. The average value per ton advanced from \$1.02 in 1912 to \$1.05 in 1913.

The number of men employed in the coal mines of Kentucky increased from 24,304 in 1912 to 26,332 in 1913, and the average working time from 201 to 212 days. The average production by each man employed was 745 tons in 1913, against 679 tons in 1912 and 640 tons in 1911.

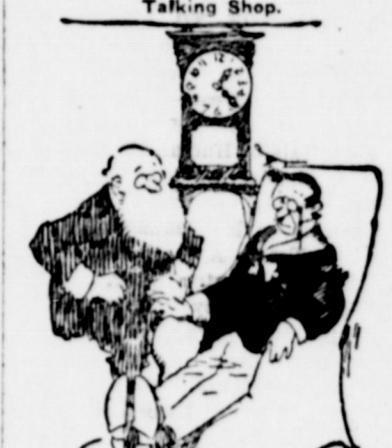
The increase in individual production was due in large part, if not entirely, to the more extended use of mining machines, Kentucky in the percentage of machine-mined tonnage to the total output ranking next to Ohio, and being second among all the States.

Labor troubles in the coal mines of Kentucky were insignificant both in 1912 and 1913. Only 1,029 mine workers were on strike in 1913, and the average time lost by them was 18 days. Notwithstanding the larger number of men employed and of days worked in 1913 compared with 1912, fewer fatalities were reported to the Bureau of Mines, the accidental deaths being deduced from 51 in 1912 to 48 in 1913.

"Ah, yes," said Senator Smugg. "I got my start in life by clerking in a humble grocery store at a salary of \$3 per week, and I managed to save money on that."

"But," said the astute reporter, "that, of course, was before cash registers were invented."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Talking Shop.



A Little on the Side.



"Speaking of the Mexican war, did I ever tell you that I've been in five engagements?"

"That's nothing; I've been engaged seven times."—Philadelphia Record.



Photo by American Press Association.

IN THE HOME



INSTING FIGURES ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

VERSE FOR THIS WEEK
I look to Thee in every need,
And never look in vain;
I feel Thy touch, Eternal Love,
And all is well again;
The thought of Thee is mightier far
Than sin and pain and sorrow are.
—S. Longfellow

What One Dollar Will Do

A dollar can—
Keep a child from starving for fifty days.

Feed and clothe an orphan for twenty-five days.

Pay for the education of an orphan for twenty-five days.

Feed a poor widow for a month.

Furnish a teacher for untaught children for weeks.

Send out a Bible woman for two weeks, when she may brighten fifty homes and 200 souls.

Send out an evangelist for one week, who may reach at least four teen villages and 1,400 souls.

Send out a colporteur with the Bible for twelve days.

Buy fifty copies of the Gospel in any language.

Buy twelve New Testaments in any language.

Buy three Bibles in any language.

Set in motion incalculable influences.

THE FARMER WHO IS SELFISH WITH HIS WIFE HAVING A GOOD TIME

(By William Shaw)

General Secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

Can a Christian have a good time? Is all the brightness and jollity and fun in the world only for those who shut God out of their lives?

Do the sad and the serious alone please the good God who made the mountains and the hills break forth into singing, and the trees of the field to clap their hands?

Are the sombre and natural tints the only ones that are attractive to Him who mixed the colors for the gorgeous sunset, and crushed the rainbow and scattered it over the autumn hillsides?

Does the minor strain alone make glad the heart of Him who stored the melody in the heart of the lark, and made the morning stars to sing together, and the sons of God to shout for joy?

No, no, it cannot be. And yet I am receiving letters constantly that imply that, while goodness is desirable, it is not attractive and enjoyable.

ONE THOUSAND MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS

One thousand moonlight schools will open their doors to men and women, educated, half-educated and illiterate on September 7th, 1914, it is estimated by the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission, from the reports received at its office from County Superintendents and teachers. Montgomery, Lincoln, Hardin, Clay, McCreary, Mercer, Grayson, Clinton, Pike, Leslie, Campbell, Kenton and other counties are preparing to make war on illiteracy. September 7th is to be the evening of the opening for Moonlight Schools in the State. It being Labor Day, a canvass of the districts will be made by the teachers on that day to urge men and women to attend.

"1,000 Moonlight Schools to open September 7th—50,000 adults enrolled, 10,000 illiterates taught" is the slogan of the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission for September.

PRESIDENT KING ON THE WAR PATH AGAINST ILLITERACY

Hon. W. P. King, President Kentucky Educational Association, has taken the stump in the campaign against illiteracy in Kentucky and will speak at Brooksville, Williamsburg, Independence, Winchester, Paris, Alexandria, Covington and several other points during the next few weeks.

WHY CHILDREN GET ALONG WITH NURSES

Mary Heaton Vorse, writing a story entitled "His Manly Dignity" in the August Woman's Home Companion, comments, as follows, on the relation between children and nursemaids:

"Perhaps one of the reasons that children stand so much from their nursemaids is that they quarrel with them like other children; and they use words that can be understood."

THE HEALTH MASTER

(Continued from Page 1.)

instance, you've recently been in the tropics; your eyesight is better than your hearing, you drink lightly if at all, and don't use tobacco in any form; you've taken up athletics handball—principally—in recent years, as the result of a bad scare you got from a threatened paralytic attack; and your only serious illness since then has been typhoid fever."

Mr. Clyde laughed outright. "If you had started our acquaintance that way," he said, "I'd have thought you a fortune-teller. Part of it I can follow. You noticed that I kept my left ear turned, of course; and the fact that my nose shows no eyeglass marks would vouch for my eyesight. Did you judge me a non-smoker because I forgot to offer you a cigar—which deficiency I'll gladly make up now, if it isn't too late?"

"Partly that—no, thank you. I'm not allowed to smoke—but principally because I noticed you disliked the odor of my hot milk. It is offensive, but so faint that no man without a very keen sense of smell would perceive it across a table; no tobacco-user preserves his sense of smell to any such degree of delicacy. As for the drink, I judged that from your eyes and general fitness."

"And the handball, of course, from my 'cushioned' palms."

"Obviously. A man at the heart of a great business doesn't take up violent indoor exercise without some special reason. Such a reason I saw on the middle finger of your left hand."

Holding up the telltale member, Mr. Clyde disclosed a small dark area at the side of the first joint.

"Leaky fountain-pen," he remarked.

"As you are right-handed naturally, but write with your left hand, it's clear that you've had an attack of writer's paralysis."

"Five years ago," put in Mr. Clyde. "And that your doctor made good use for the salutary scare it gave you, to get you to take up regular exercise."

"And, incidentally, to cut out my moderate, occasional cocktail. Now, as to the tropics and the typhoid?"

"The latter is a guess; the former a certainty. Under your somewhat sparse long hair in front there is an outcropping of very fine hairs. Some special cause exists for that new growth. The most likely cause, at your age, is typhoid."

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